



ILLUSTRATION

OF

Shakespeare.

THIRTY EIGHT ENGRAVINGS ON WOOD, BY

BRANSTON,

FROM

NEW DESIGNS, BY J. THURSTON, ESQ.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR VERNOR, HOOD, AND SHARPE, 31, POULTRY.

Price 7s. 6d.

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ACT V. Scene 2.

Henry. What sayest thou then to my love? Speak, my fair, and fairly, I pray thee.



HENRY VI. PART II,



ACT III. Scene 3.

Cardinal Beaufort. Comb down his hair; look! look! it stands upright, like lime-twigs set to catch my winged soul.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIKE ...



JCT IIT. Seene 3.

...arrinal Penglant. Comb lown his hair; look! look! it stand upings.. like lime-tw's, sit to exten my winged soul.

MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR



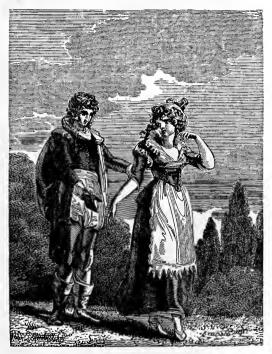
ACT III. Scene 3.

Falstuff. Let me see't! let me see't! oh, let me see't! I'll in,

I'll in.

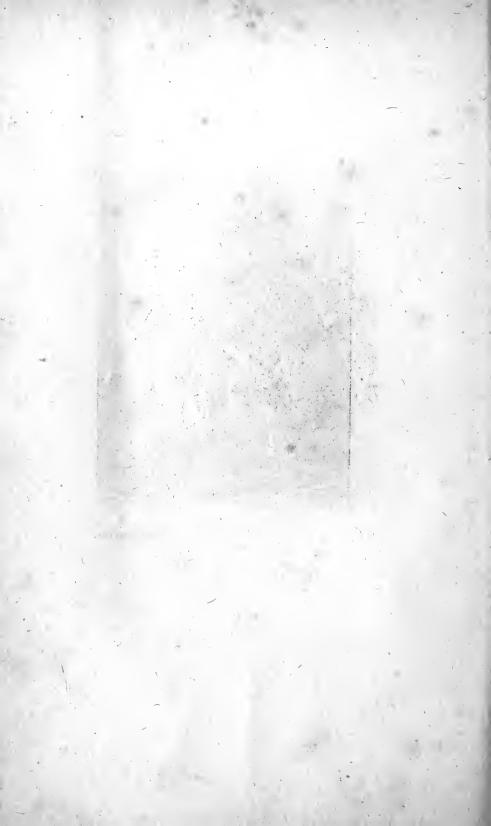
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MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.



Benedick. Sweet Beatrice, wowldst thou come when I called thee.

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HAMLET.



ACT IV. Scene 7.

Queen. Her coronet weeds clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke; when down her weedy trophies, and herself; fell in the weeping brook.



ACT I'. Secon 7.

Queen. Her coronet weed chambering to hang, an envious sliver by Let; who down her weady trophies, and herself, fell in the weapeng brook.

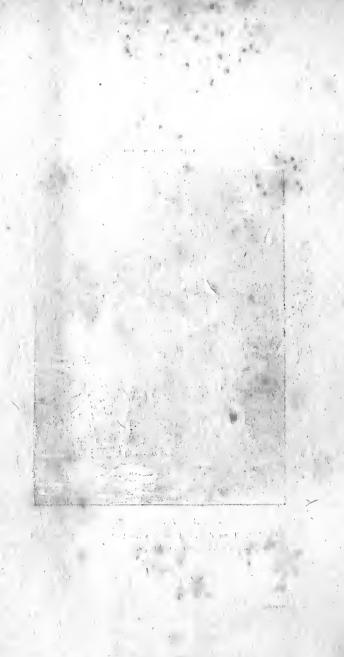
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WINTER'S TALE.



ACT IV. Scene 3.

Florizel. Thou dearest Perdita, with these forc'd thoughts, I pr'ythee darken not the mirth o'the feast.



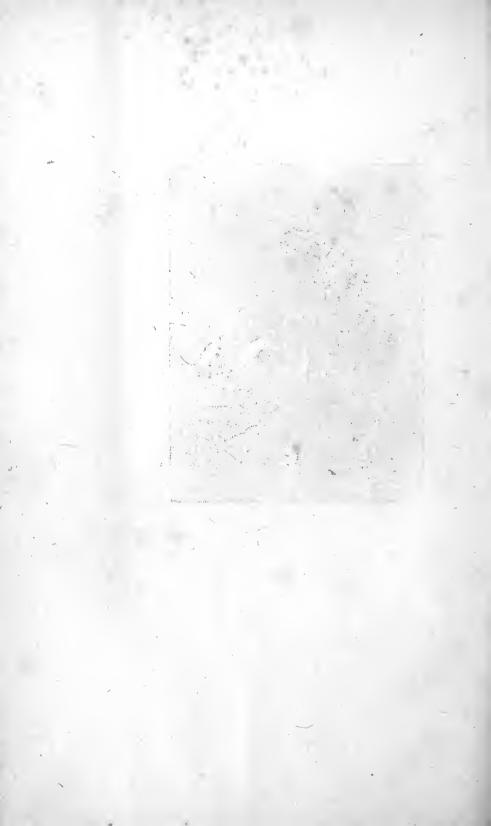
KING JOHN.



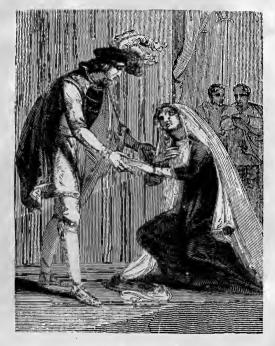
ACT V. Scene 1.

Hubert. Read here, young Arthur.

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HENRY VI. PART III.



ACT III. Scene 2.

Lady Grey. I know I am too mean to be your Queen; and yet too good to be your concubine.

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ACT III. A Seene 2.

Lady Grey. I know, I km too mean to be your Queen; and set too good to be your concubine.

الالأساسة والمستشر أيبال



Prospero. O! a cherubim thou wast that did preserve me!

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ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.



ACT IV. Scene 2.

Bertram. Here, take my ring, &c.



JULIUS CÆSAR.



ACT II. Scene 2.

Calphurinia. Let me on my knees prevail in this.

Casar. Mark Antony shall say I am not well, and for thy humour I will stay at home.



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Calpharinia. Let me on my knees prevail in this.

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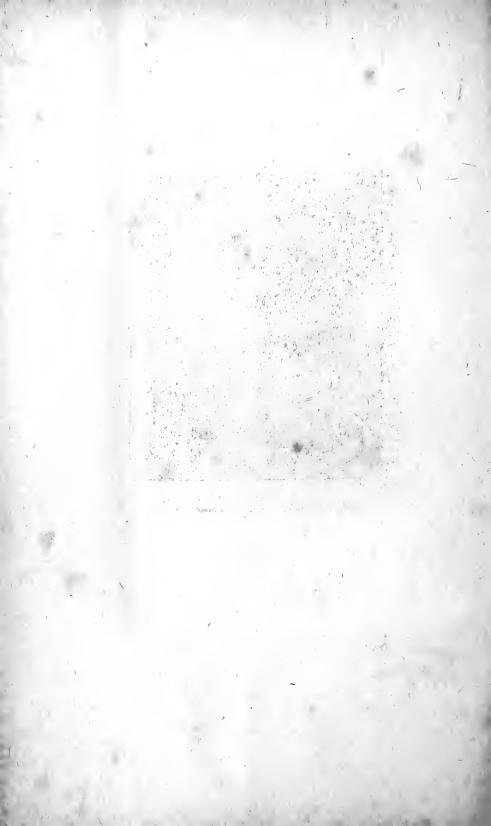
Boszer mille film

LOVE'S LABOURS LOST.



ACT I. Scene 2.

Armado. Boy, what sign is it, when a man of great spirit grows melancholy?



CYMBELINE.



ACT III. Scene 4.

Imagen. look!

I draw the sword myself, take it, and hit.

CYMBELINE.



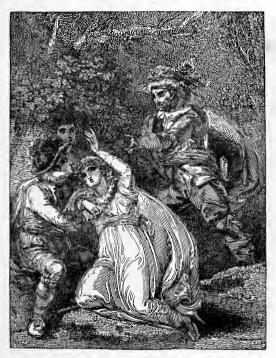
ACT III. Scene 4.

Imagen. . . . look!

I draw the sword myself, take it, and bit.

BORTEL LEGIES LILLARE

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA.



 $ACT\ V. \qquad Scene\ 4.$ $Valentine. \quad \text{Ruffian, let go that rude uncivil touch.}$



масветн.



ACT V. Scene 1.

Lady Mac. Yet here's a spot.

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TITUS ANDRONICUS.



ACT II. Scene 3.

Tamora. Farewell, my-sons; see, that you make her sure.



 $\label{eq:condition} J(I) II. \qquad \text{press S.}$ () or I , I is a point of the large and

BOST of Paul Falls of Bost

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.



ACT II. Scene 3.

Isabella. My brother did love Juliet; and you tell me, that he shall die for it.

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COMEDY OF ERRORS.



ACT III. Scene. 2.

 $Dro.\ S.$ This drudge, or diviner, laid claim to me; call'd me Dromio; swore, that I was assured to her.

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COMEDY OF HARORS.



ACT III. Seeme. 2.

Dro. S. This drudge, or diviner, laid claim to me, call'd r.a. Dromio; swore, that I was a sured to her.

PORTON EUDING MURAKY.

TAMING OF THE SHREW.



 $\label{eq:action} ACT~IV. \qquad \textit{Scene 1.}$ Petruchio. There, take it to you, trenchers, cups, and all.

BOSTON FULL TERRET



HENRY VI.--PART I.



ACT V. Scene 3.

Pucelle. Then take my soul; my body; soul and all, before that England give the French the foil. See, they forsake me.

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, ACT~IV.~~Scene~2. Otherlie.~~Heaven~truly~knows,~that~thou~art~false~as~hell.

BOSTON FULLIG LATERY.



Otto the . He vert truly kar way that then artialse as helle-

MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.



 $ACT\ II. \qquad \textit{Scene 2}.$ Oberon. Give me that boy, and I will go with thes.



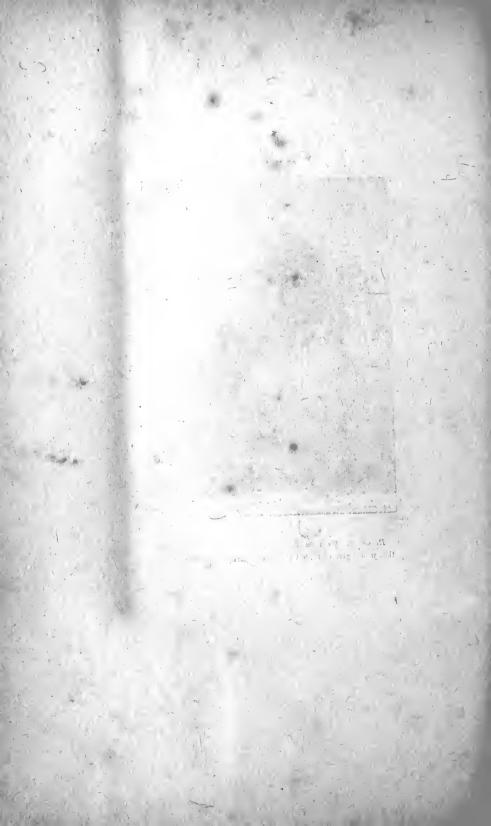
AS YOU LIKE IT



ACT I. Scene 2.

Rosalind. Wear this for me; one out of suits with fortune; that would give more, but that her hand lacks means.

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TWELFTH NIGHT.



ACT III. Scene 4.

Sir Andrew. Plague on't, an I thought he had been valiant, and so cunning in fence, I'd have seen him damn'd ere I'd have challenged him.

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TROILUS AND CRESSIDA.



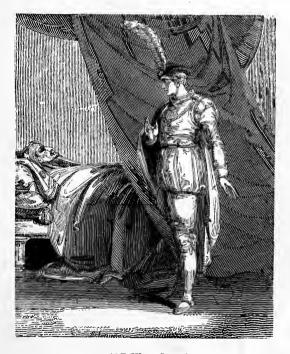
ACT V. Scene 2.

Cressida. You shall not have it, Diomed, faith you shall not.

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HENRY IV. PART II.



ACT IV. Scene 4.

P. Henry. Why doth the crown lie there upon his pillow

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RICHARD THE THIRD.



ACT IV. Scene 3.

Tyrrel. O thus, (quoth Forrest), lay the gentle babes thus girdling one another.

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ROMEO AND JULIET.



ACT IV. Scene 1.

Friar. Take thou this phial, being then in bed, and this distilling liquor drink thou off.

TOSTEN TE



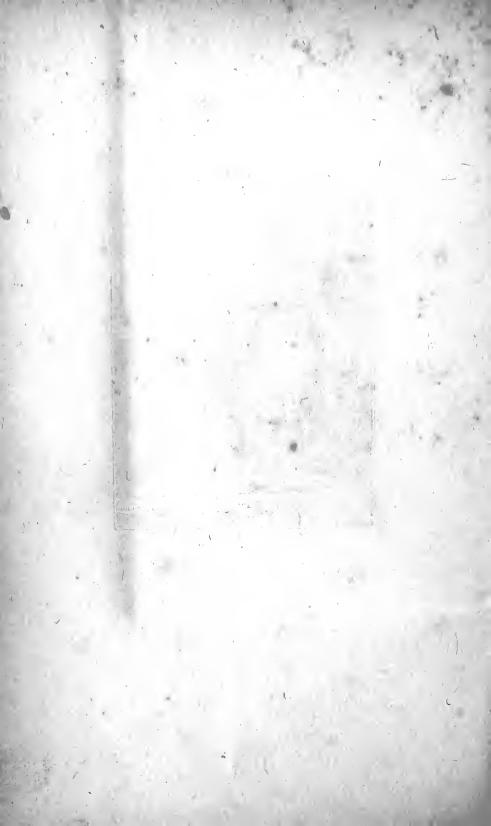
KING RICHARD THE SECOND.



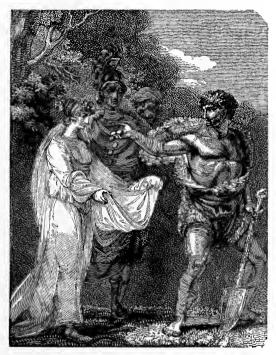
ACT V. Scene 1.

K. Richard. Learn good soul to think our former happy state a dream

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TIMON OF ATHENS.



ACT IV. Scene 3.

Timon. There's more gold, do you damn others, and let this damn you, and ditches grave you all.



ANTHONY AND CLEOPATRA.

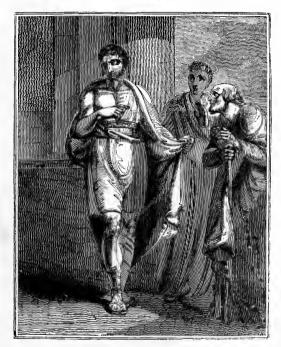


 $ACT\ V$ Scene 1. Charmione. Speak softly, wake her not

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CORIOLANUS.



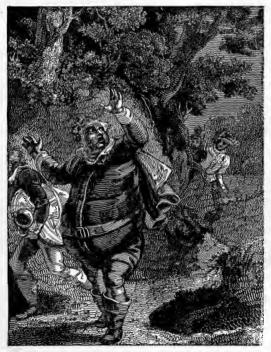
ACT III. Scene 3.

Coriolanus. Scratches with briars, scars to move laughter only-

La Vatin Linke Mohitoli.



HENRY IV.--PART I.



ACT II. Scene 2.

P. Henry. He lards the lean earth as he walks along.

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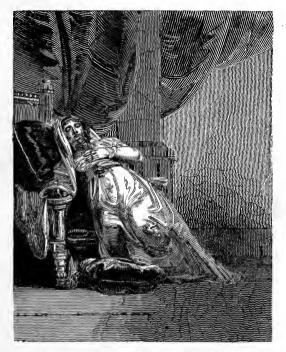


ACT IV. Scene 7.
Cordelia. Was this face to be opposed against the jarring winds?

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MENRY VIII.



ACT IV. Scene 2.

Katharine. Spirits of peace, where are ve? Are ye all gone. And leave me here in wretchedness behind ye'



PERICLES.



 $ACT\ II. \qquad \textit{Scene 1.}$ Pericles. An armour, friends! I pray you, let me see it.

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PAMPHLETS.



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